STANDARD
COMICS
Introducing Buck Ranger, the Cowboy Detective!
The BLACK TERROR
NO. 27
10¢
SCHAUSUNG

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

Mother
God took the Sunshine from the Skies
And made the Lovelight in your eyes;
He gave you breath
And with his love,
made yours divine
But best of all
HE MADE YOU
MINE
CHILD'S PRAYER
Now I Lay me down To Sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
If I should Die before I Wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. T87 1921 A Church St.

Nashville 3, Tennessee.

THE BLACK TERROR, published quarterly and copyright 1949 by Visual Editions, Inc., 10 East 40th Street, New York, 16, N.Y. Subscription (12 issues) $1.20; single copies, $.10; foreign and Canadian postage extra. Reentered as second-class matter May 28, 1948 at the Post Office at New York, N.Y. under the Act of March 3, 1879. In corresponding with this magazine, please be sure to include your local postal zone number, if any. Names of all characters used in cartoons, stories and articles are fictitious. If the name of any living person or existing institution is used it is a coincidence. Manuscripts and drawings must be accompanied by self-addressed, stamped envelopes and are submitted at the author's risk. No. 27. JUNE, 1949.

PRINTED IN THE U.S.A.

LOOK FOR THIS BANNER STANDARD COMICS ***WHEN YOU BUY A COMIC MAGAZINE***

IT IS YOUR GUARANTEE OF WHOLESOME READING

The BLACK TERROR

REMOTE FROM THE HAUNTS OF MODERN MAN, THE PEACEFUL LAND OF THE KOWANCHOO INDIANS WAS SWEPT BARE OF WHOLE PEOPLE! BUT HOT UPON THAT TRAIL OF DESOLATION CAME THE *BLACK TERROR*, TO SOLVE THE AWFUL MYSTERY OF... "The HAUNT of KOWANCHOO!"

MEISKIN

BOB AND TIM, THE TERROR TWINS PREPARE TO LEAVE FOR THEIR VACATION...

HMMM...THE DRUGSTORE BUSINESS SURE HAS CHANGED SINCE MY HEYDAY. SNIFF! BY GUM! IT SURE FEELS GOOD TO BE BACK IN HARNESS AGAIN!

JED, I'M GLAD YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE CARE OF THE STORE FOR US WHILE WE'RE ON VACATION! YOU'RE THE BEST DRUGGIST THIS TOWN EVER HAD!

BOB'S RIGHT, MR. SERVISS!

NOW, YOU YOUNGSTERS DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING! THERE'S NOTHIN' I DON'T KNOW ABOUT PHARMACY-EVEN IF I'VE BEEN RETIRED FOR FIFTEEN YEARS!

NOW TO PACK!

KOWANCHOO! THE GREAT NORTHWEST! INDIAN COUNTRY—COWBOYS—MOOSE!

ALL RIGHT, BUFFALO BILL—COME ON AND LATCH THIS SUITCASE WHILE I SIT ON IT! LET ME SEE—IS THERE ANYTHING WE'VE FORGOTTEN?

HOW ABOUT OUR TERROR UNIFORMS?

NO!

UPSTAIRS OVER THE DRUGSTORE...

THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE A VACATION... AND I MEAN FOR THE BLACK TERROR, TOO! FOR THREE WEEKS I'M GOING TO BE JUST ANOTHER CITIZEN!

OKAY-- OKAY-- OKAY!

I'M GOING TO THROW THE TERROR SUITS INTO THE DUFFLE BAGS ANYWAY—JUST IN CASE!

HOLD THAT TRAIN!

KOWANCHOO! HERE WE COME!

THE NEXT DAY, AS THE STREAMLINER SLICES THROUGH THE MIDWEST PLAINS...

GEE, BOB—LOOK... A REAL INDIAN! I BET HE COULD GIVE US A LOT OF TIPS ON HUNTING AND FISHING. I'M GOING TO ASK HIM IF HE KNOWS ANYTHING ABOUT THE COUNTRY AROUND KOWANCHOO!

NOT SO LOUD, TIM— HE LOOKS UNHAPPY. MAYBE HE DOESN'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED.

KOWANCHOO! WHY, THAT'S WHERE I'M GOING! I'M DICK KEENEYE, A MEMBER OF THE KOWANCHOO TRIBE. THAT IS, IF THE TRIBE'S STILL THERE.

STILL THERE? WHAT HAPPENED TO IT?

I DON'T KNOW! YOU SEE—I'VE BEEN AWAY AT COLLEGE FOR A FEW YEARS. SUDDENLY, LAST YEAR, ALL MAIL FROM HOME STOPPED. ALL MY LETTERS WERE RETURNED TO ME... UNOPENED! IT'S ALMOST AS THOUGH MY PEOPLE DISAPPEARED!

A LOST TRIBE! GEE!

THIS IS MY SWEETHEART, TANI NOHANTA, PLEDGED TO MARRY ME SINCE CHILDHOOD. ONLY HER DEATH WOULD KEEP HER FROM WRITING TO ME!

SO I HAVE TAKEN LEAVE OF ABSENCE FROM COLLEGE—AND NOW I RETURN TO THE WEST. I HAVE PLEDGED MYSELF NOT TO REST UNTIL I'VE FOUND MY PEOPLE THE *VANISHED TRIBE* OF KOWANCHOO!

NEXT DAY—KOWANCHOO...

HOWDY, STRANGERS... FIGGERIN' ON STAYIN' FER AWHILE?

YES BUT NOT IN TOWN. WE'RE CAMPING IN THE HILLS!

IF THAT'S THE CASE... MIGHT AS WELL INTRODUCE MYSELF. NED DART'S THE NAME. OWN THE BIGGEST RANCH, THE ONLY HOTEL, THE ONLY SALOON. IN FACT, I OWN THE TOWN. NOBODY DOES NOTHIN' 'ROUND HERE WITHOUT MY OKAY—GET IT?

HEY, IT'S THAT INJUN—KEENEYE!

YUH'LL BE WATCHED, STRANGERS! JUST SEE THAT YUH KEEP YER MINDS ON YER OWN BUSINESS, AN' STAY AWAY FROM THE CANYON! THEM'S ORDERS!

WELL, I'LL BE—!

HEY, BOB—LOOK!

ALL RIGHT, INJUN-GIT! TAKE THE NEXT TRAIN OUT, UNDERSTAND? YUH AIN'T WANTED AROUND HERE!

I'LL GO WHERE I PLEASE!

OKAY, INJUN, IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT!

TROUBLE JUST WON'T LEAVE US ALONE—VACATION OR NO VACATION—IT SURE WAS DUMB TO LEAVE OUR UNIFORMS HOME ...HAVE TO HOLD BACK!

ROTTEN LUCK—OUR UNIFORMS ARE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE DUFFLE BAG! THESE EGGS LOOK ROUGH!

OOPS! HIT HIM TOO HARD!

OW! UGH!

OH, MY HEAD! WHAT HAPPENED?

HEY—DID YOU SEE WHICH WAY OUR INDIAN FRIEND WENT?

MINUTES LATER...

INJUN? WHAT INJUN?

AIN'T BEEN NO INJUNS 'ROUND THESE PARTS FOR YEARS!

BUT NOT FAR OFF...IN THE WOODS.

GET ALONG, INJUN! MOVE!

WE'LL SHOW YUH HOW WE TREAT INJUNS WHO TALK BACK!

THEY'RE SHOVING ME AGAIN—GOOD! I'LL STAGGER AND FALL INTO THAT BUSH—THEN ROLL OVER, AND...

WHAT THE... HE AIN'T HERE! HE FELL HERE A SPLIT SECOND AGO!

DISAPPEARED! COME ON—THIS WAY! AFTER HIM!

NO TRACKS! T'AIN'T POSSIBLE!

WE BETTER TELL THE BOSS. THAT THERE INJUN'S A SLIPPERY 'UN—GONNA CAUSE TROUBLE.

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN! I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN THE LORE THE WISE MEN OF MY TRIBE TAUGHT ME!

NOW TO FIND MY PEOPLE... AND MY BELOVED TANI...

BOB AND TIM, STYMIED IN THEIR SEARCH FOR DICK, HAVE SETTLED INTO THE CAMPING LIFE...

"A-HUNTING WE WILL GO! WOW, THAT WAS A BEAUTIFUL SHOT, BOB! THIS DEER WILL MAKE SOME TERRIFIC STEAK... MMM...

BUT NOT YET, TIM! HE'S GOT TO BE SKINNED AND HUNG FOR A WHILE. WE'LL EAT THAT FISH WE CAUGHT THIS MORNING!

CAN'T GET DICK KEENEYE OUT OF MY MIND, TIM. WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?

I'VE BEEN WONDERING, TOO—HEY! WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR FISH?

MUST HAVE BEEN AN ANIMAL— MAYBE A BEAR. WELL, WE'VE GOT TO EAT, AND THE DEER ISN'T READY YET. LET'S TAKE OUR FISHING GEAR AND A GUN AND SEE WHAT WE CAN RUSTLE UP.

AN HOUR LATER...

TWO TROUT AND A PHEASANT! YIPPEE— WE EAT!

TIM—LOOK! THE DEER!

SOMEBODY CUT A BIG HUNK OUT OF THAT DEER WHILE WE WERE GONE!

THIS IS GETTING MYSTERIOUS!

HEY, STRANGERS!

YOU SEE AN INJUN GAL GO BY HERE?

NO! WHAT DO YOU WANT?

NONE OF YER BUSINESS WHAT WE WANT, STRANGER! COME ON MEN... LET'S GIT!

I DON'T LIKE THIS AT ALL! IT WAS A MISTAKE TO LEAVE OUR TERROR SUITS AT HOME.

I... I MEANT TO TELL YOU, BOB... I BROUGHT THEM!

WHY YOU LITTLE... BLESS YOU! NOW WE'LL SET A TRAP! WE'LL HANG UP THAT PHEASANT WE JUST CAUGHT ...AND WAIT!

WE CAN CHANGE INTO OUR COSTUMES HERE IN THE BUSHES!

TERROR! LOOK!

JUST THIS PHEASANT I MUST STEAL—THEN I WILL HAVE PROVISIONS TO HELP ME ESCAPE. I HOPE THE STRANGERS WILL FORGIVE ME!

TANI!

AND AS THE TERRORS WATCH...

DICK! OH, DICK—YOU'VE COME!

MY DARLING! MY BELOVED!

BUT SUDDENLY...

THERE THEY ARE—BOTH OF 'EM! GIT 'EM, MEN!

THE BLACK TERRORS! HOW'D THEY GIT OUT HERE?

WE'RE RIDIN' THE RANGE THIS WEEK, COWBOY!

IT'S THE LAST ROUNDUP, RAT!

THE BLACK TERRORS APPEAR!

LOOKS LIKE THERE'S *FOWL* PLAY, BUT NOT THE KIND I THOUGHT!

PEPPER! IN MY EYES! I CAN'T SEE!

AH-CHEEW! AHR-R-RNGH... ! QUICK, KID ...TAKE MY HAND— GOT TO GET TO THE STREAM! ... WASH OUR EYES OUT!

WITH YOU, TERROR —KA-CHEEOOW!

THERE! BETTER! I'M BEGINNING TO SEE AGAIN!

WE'RE PRETTY RUSTY, KID— IMAGINE FALLING FOR THAT OLD SALT-AND-PEPPER TRICK!

THEY'RE GONE—BUT HERE'S THEIR TRAIL! COME ON, KID... NOW WE'LL REALLY FIND OUT HOW MUCH WE KNOW ABOUT WOODCRAFT!

A FRESHLY SNAPPED BRANCH!

AND THIS EXPOSED ROOT'S BEEN RE-CENTLY SCRAPED BY A HEEL CLEAT.

LOOK, TIM—OVER THE TREES! A FLOCK OF BIRDS JUST ROSE UP AND FLEW AWAY! THAT MEANS THEY'RE PASSING THROUGH THERE NOW. THIS WAY!

THE LOST TRIBE OF KOWANCHOO!

HOLY SMOKE! INDIANS! PLENTY OF 'EM ...IN CHAINS!

GOOD WORK, BOYS! SO THIS INJUN THOUGHT HE'D OUTSMART US, HUH? BEFORE YUH DIE, INJUN, I'M GONNA TELL YUH JUST WHAT YUH WANT TO KNOW—IT SO HAPPENS YER KOWANCHOOS WAS A-SETTIN' RIGHT ON TOP OF A MILLION DOLLAR URANIUM MINE!

T'AIN'T LEGAL TO MINE URANIUM WITHOUT GOVERNMENT PERMISSION, SEE? CAIN'T ADVERTISE FER MINERS, OR THE WORD'LL GIT OUT. SO WE GOT YER INJUNS WORKIN' FER NOTHIN'. GONNA MINE THIS STUFF...SELL IT ON THE OPEN MARKET—AN' GIT OUT FAST! SMART, HEY? BUT IT'S CURTAINS FER YOU!

YUH OUGHTA KNOW YUH CAIN'T GIT AWAY FROM ME, TANI! YER A PURTY DISH, AN' I GOT YUH ALL PICKED OUT FER MYSELF! WHATSA' MATTER, HONEY—DON'T YUH WANT PURTY JOOLS? I'LL BUY YUH CASTLES, SUGAR!

GET YOUR HANDS OFF HER!

I'M SORRY, DART! I-I GUESS I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS DOING. YOU CAN HAVE ME IF YOU WANT ME...I'M THROUGH WITH TRYING TO RUN AWAY. I'M TIRED OF BEING POOR AND ENSLAVED! I WANT RICHES ...AND ONLY YOU CAN GIVE ME THAT!

NOW YER TALKIN' SENSE! BUT YUH GOTTA PROVE IT TO ME, HONEY. I'LL KNOW YUH REALLY MEAN IT WHEN YUH TAKE THIS GUN AN' KILL YER INJUN BOY FER ME!

YES, DART... I'LL DO IT!

BUT QUICKLY TANI WHIRLS!

IT'S YOU I WILL KILL YOU FIEND! OH! MISSED...!

TANI!

WHY, YOU...

AND THEN THE TERRORS LEAP ONTO THE SCENE...

IT'S MY TURN NOW, DART!

OVER TO YOU, KID!

ROGER AND OUT!

THE BATTLE RAGES TO A FINISH...

ENEMY OF MY PEOPLE— TAKE THAT!

LOOK BEHIND YOU— DART'S ESCAPING WITH TANI!

I USUALLY DON'T LIKE TO USE GUNS...

BUT WHEN I DO... I USUALLY DON'T MISS!

LATER... WHEN DART AND HIS GUNMEN HAVE BEEN ARRESTED...

MY TRIBE WILL LEASE THE MINE TO THE U.S. GOVERNMENT, AND WE WILL LIVE, IN COMFORT! I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH, TERROR!

GOOD LUCK!

NOW MAYBE WE CAN EAT!

The BLACK TERROR

In the colorful depths of Chinatown, the BLACK TERRORs found a young girl confronted with a terrible choice! Should she choose happiness...or death? Could she betray her own father, who was...the CHIEF of CHINATOWN!

PLEASE, FATHER! DON'T HARM EDDIE! NOT EDDIE... I... I LOVE HIM!

EDDIE MUST DIE ALONG WITH MY HONORED GUESTS... THE BLACK TERRORS!

B458

BOB BENTON AND HIS WARD, TIM, RETURN FROM THEIR VACATION IN THE WOODS...

HELLO, JED! WE'RE BACK!

AND LOOKING FINE! WELL- HOW DO YOU LIKE WHAT I'VE DONE WITH THE STORE?

CHINESE LANTERNS! WHAT IN THE WORLD-?

PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT

I PUT THEM UP IN HONOR OF OUR CHINESE CUSTOMERS AND FRIENDS—YOU CAME BACK JUST IN TIME TO SEE THE CELEBRATION OF CHINESE NEW YEAR!

MEANWHILE, NEARBY...IN A CHINATOWN CURIO SHOP...

I WON'T WAIT ANY LONGER, TING LING. I LOVE YOU AND YOU LOVE ME—I'M GOING TO BARGE RIGHT IN THERE AND TELL YOUR DAD THAT WE'RE GOING TO BE MARRIED!

NO, EDDIE DARLING—THAT'S NOT THE WAY!

SHE IS RIGHT, YOUNG MAN. LISTEN...

I'M ONLY AN OLD SERVANT, EDDIE CHU, BUT HEAR MY ADVICE. TING SAN, YOUR BELOVED'S FATHER, IS A VERY OLD-FASHIONED MAN. HE DOES NOT LIKE THESE MODERN IDEAS OF YOURS. YOU MUST NOT BE SO RASH—

AMONG US, WHO COME FROM THE OLDER CHINA...A WOMAN'S FIRST TASK IS *OBEDIENCE* TO HER FATHER. THEREFORE, I ADVISE THAT YOU NOT *TELL* HIM YOU WILL MARRY LING, BUT *ASK* HIM VERY HUMBLY FOR HER HAND IN MARRIAGE!

OLD ANMAH IS RIGHT, EDDIE! IF YOU LOVE ME, DO NOT BE HASTY. TRY TO PLEASE MY FATHER, FOR I MUST DO AS HE SAYS!

I DON'T AGREE WITH THESE OLD-FASHIONED IDEAS, LING—BUT I'LL TRY!

AH, THE HONORABLE TING SAN FINISHES HIS CONFERENCE WITH THE COMMITTEE TO AID CHINA'S CHILDREN! GOOD LUCK, YOUNG ONES!

YOU WISH TO SEE ME, EDDIE CHU?

YES! I—*GULP!* THAT IS—TING LING AND I, WE WANT...I MEAN, I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU IF...

...IF YOU CAN MARRY MY DAUGHTER? IS THAT IT? MY DAUGHTER IS VERY DEAR TO ME, YOUNG MAN...AND I WILL NOT GIVE HER TO ONE WHOSE IDEAS CANNOT COINCIDE WITH THOSE OF MY FAMILY! *LOYALTY* AND *OBEDIENCE* COME BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE!

AND IF YOU WERE TO MARRY MY DAUGHTER... YOU WOULD THEN BE A PART OF MY FAMILY! I MUST ASK YOU A QUESTION... WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF I SHOULD ASK YOU TO STEAL SOME MONEY?

I WOULD REFUSE, SIR! I BELIEVE THAT HONOR COMES BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE!

HMMM...M...

A GOOD ANSWER! THERE WILL BE AN OPPORTUNITY TO TEST YOUR HONESTY, MY YOUNG FRIEND! THIS $50,000 HAS BEEN COLLECTED FOR THE COMMITTEE TO AID CHINAS CHILDREN...

I ENTRUST IT TO YOU! YOU WILL DEPOSIT IT IN THE BANK. THAT WILL BE YOUR FIRST TEST...

AT YOUR SERVICE, HONORABLE, SIR!

MINUTES LATER...

THE OLD BOY ISN'T SUCH A BAD EGG AT THAT! THIS IS A CINCH — HEY! THAT SHADOW! A KNIFE!

YIPE!

HERE'S A LITTLE JIU-JITSU TRICK WITH A MODERN TWIST!

EXCUSE ME, VENERABLE ELDERS... BUT THIS IS A HOT SPOT!

I'M ALMOST OUT OF CHINATOWN! IF I CAN JUMP BOB BENTON'S FENCE I'LL HAVE A BETTER-THAN-EVEN CHANCE TO GET OUT OF THIS ALIVE!

THE ODDS WILL TAKE A SHARP DROP IF BOB'S REAR DOOR IS CLOSED!

SLAM!

QUICK, BOB! LOCK THE DOOR!

EDDIE! CHU!

EDDIE TELLS HIS STORY...

SO THAT'S THE WILD TALE, BOB! I KNOW AS MUCH ABOUT THOSE ASSASSINS AS YOU DO--NOTHING!

AT ANY RATE SOMEBODY OUGHT TO TELL YOUR FUTURE PA-IN-LAW, TING SAN, ABOUT THIS.

MAYBE SAN CAN SEND ME A FEW HEAVIES TO ACT AS BODYGUARD, SO I CAN GET OUT OF HERE WITH THE MONEY. YOU'LL SEE HIM?

WE'RE ON OUR WAY! YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE. THE STORE'S CLOSED FOR THE NIGHT ANYWAY.

LET'S NOT TAKE ANY CHANCES, TIM. THIS LOOKS LIKE A BAD SITUATION, AND WE DON'T WANT TO BE CAUGHT UNPREPARED THIS TIME!

GOTCHA! AND NOW—TO TELL TING SAN!

AND THEN, A MIRACULOUS TRANSFORMATION, AS BOB AND TIM CHANGE INTO THE... BLACK TERRORS!

AT THAT MOMENT... IN THE OFFICE OF TING SAN'S CURIO SHOP...

FOOLS! IMBECILES! YOUR CLUMSINESS HAS RUINED MY CHANCES OF GETTING THAT $50,000 WITHOUT SUSPICION...

...AND GETTING RID OF TROUBLESOME SUITOR FOR MY DAUGHTER AT THE SAME TIME! EH? WHAT IS IT, KOO? THE BLACK TERRORS! IN MY SHOP! QUICK, YOU DOGS — DISAPPEAR!

WE GO, HEAVENLY ONE!

THE BLACK TERRORS! WHO IS IT THAT DOES NOT KNOW AND HONOR YOUR DEEDS? BE WELCOME TO MY HUMBLE HOUSE! AND TELL ME--WHY IS THIS HUMBLE PERSON HONORED BY YOUR GREAT PRESENCE ON THIS NEW YEAR?

IT IS WE WHO ARE HONORED, MR. TING. BUT LET ME TELL WHY WE ARE HERE...

SO THAT'S IT, MR. TING. EDDIE'S HIDING OUT NOW IN BOB BENTON'S DRUGSTORE, WITH THE MONEY.

ASSASSINS! MURDERERS! THESE SABOTEURS PLAY WITH THE LIVES OF INNOCENT CHILDREN! HMM...YOU SAY THAT EDDIE STILL HAS THE MONEY ON HIM?

THE TERROR EXPLAINS...

WE'D LIKE TO OFFER OUR HELP!

I CANNOT THANK YOU ENOUGH! BUT FIRST, LET ME SEND SOME FRIENDS WHO WILL FURNISH EDDIE WITH PROTECTION!

...AND NOW, LET US DISCUSS CLUES. WHILE WE SPEAK, PERMIT THIS LOW PERSON TO OFFER YOU THE HOSPITALITY OF HIS HUMBLE HOUSE. TING LING! SERVE SOME TEA!

I GO, HONORABLE FATHER!

THE WAY I SEE IT, MR. TING... IT'S AN INSIDE JOB!

EXACTLY! WHOEVER SENT THE ASSASSINS UPON THEIR DEADLY WORK, MUST HAVE KNOWN ABOUT THE MONEY.

TING SAN POURS A DRUG INTO THE TEA!

FURTHERMORE, MY HEROIC GUESTS... HE WOULD HAVE KNOWN EXACTLY WHEN EDDIE CHU HAD THE MONEY AND WHERE EDDIE WAS GOING.

MAY I SUGGEST, SIR, THAT...

...SUCH A PERSON COULD ONLY BE YOU, TING SAN!

THE ASSASSINS! THEY'VE GOT EDDIE!

EXACTLY! YOU ARE BOTH CORRECT, HONORABLE GUESTS!

PARALYZED! I CAN'T MOVE FROM THIS CHAIR!

CERTAINLY NOT, MOST HONORABLE GUESTS! I HAVE PUT SOMETHING IN YOUR TEA THAT WILL KEEP YOU PARALYZED FOR SOME TIME!

NO ONE CAN OUTWIT ME! WITH THIS MONEY, I SHALL RETURN TO THE LAND OF MY ANCESTORS-- AND THERE I SHALL BE A GREAT WARLORD! ONCE AGAIN THE NAME OF THE DYNASTY OF TING SHALL STRIKE TERROR INTO ALL CHINA!

NO! FATHER, BY THE SACRED NAME OF OUR ANCESTORS, I BEG YOU.. DON'T HARM EDDIE AND HIS FRIENDS!

EAVESDROPPING! HOW DARE YOU! YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO QUESTION MY DEEDS!

FATHER! I LOVE EDDIE! FOR MY SAKE...

AWAY, MISERABLE CHILD! YOU ARE BUT A WOMAN AND YOU WILL OBEY! KOO... TAKE HER TO HER ROOM!

NO! DON'T! DON'T HARM HIM..! I LOVE HIM! I LOVE HIM...

IN A VERY SHORT WHILE, YOU WILL HAVE CHOKED YOURSELVES TO DEATH! MEANWHILE, I SHALL EXPLAIN TO THE POPULACE HOW HONEST EDDIE CHU RAN AWAY WITH THE MONEY!

UPSTAIRS, IN TING LING'S ROOM...

OH, ANMAH... WHAT SHALL I DO? MY OWN FATHER IS A MONSTER, A THIEF AND A MURDERER! HE'LL STOP AT NOTHING... HE'LL KILL THEM!

WE ARE TRAINED TO OBEDIENCE! THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO!

NO! I DON'T BELIEVE THAT ANY MORE! MY FIRST DUTY IS TO JUSTICE! I MUST *DESTROY A MURDERER... EVEN IF HE IS MY OWN FATHER!*

SACRED ANCESTORS! WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?

THIS IS AMERICA, AND IT'S 1949! I'M A *NEW* CHINESE WOMAN AND I KNOW WHAT I WANT! I'M GOING TO SAVE THE MAN I LOVE! OH... THE DOOR'S LOCKED!

THEN, I, TOO SHALL THROW OVER THE OLD BONDS! ...THE WINDOW!

THESE SHEETS MUST HOLD! STEADY!

MADE IT! THERE THEY ARE! AND THERE'S ONLY ONE GUARD OVER THEM! NOW, HOW CAN I...?

THUNK!

OH, DEAR... I HOPE I DIDN'T KILL HIM! NO—HE'S STILL ALIVE! GOOD!

LING! IS IT REALLY YOU? HURRY! *GASP* UNTIE US...!

QUICKLY, LING LINTIES THE GASPING TRIO...

MAKE HASTE! TO THE NEW YEAR CELEBRATION! THAT IS WHERE MY DISHONORABLE FATHER WILL SPREAD HIS LIES ABOUT YOU, EDDIE!

LET'S USE THE BACK DOOR!

AND AT THE NEW YEAR'S CELEBRATION, SAN IS FINISHING HIS SPEECH...

AND SO, THIS CRIMINAL YOUNG MAN, EDDIE CHU, WHOM I TRUSTED, RAN AWAY WITH PRECIOUS MONEY MEANT FOR INNOCENT, STARVING CHILDREN!

CURSED BE THE NAME OF CHU!

THE THIEF!

SABOTEUR!

I ASK YOU FOR ANOTHER COLLECTION! THOSE CHILDREN MUST NOT STARVE, DESPITE THE THIEF, EDDIE CHU!

IT'S A LIE! HERE I AM! TING SAN TRIED TO DO AWAY WITH ME, AND TAKE THE MONEY FOR HIMSELF!

I AM HIS DAUGHTER— YET I BEAR WITNESS AGAINST HIM!

SAN IS THE THIEF — GET HIM!

YOU WON'T GET ME!

THERE HE GOES! COME ON, KID!

HE'S HEADING FOR THE REAR DOOR OF HIS CURIO SHOP!

WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM — OR ELSE...

DESTROY THE TERRORS!

BLESS MY SOUL—IT'S THE NOTRE DAME LINE...

...AND WE CAN BUST IT WIDE OPEN!

YOU MUST FACE YOUR PEOPLE, TING SAN... BEFORE THE POLICE!

NO... NO!

LATER... RIDICULE AND SCORN...

EDDIE! LOOK AT MY INGLORIOUS FATHER!

A FITTING DISGRACE FOR A *FIEND!* AND A GOOD OMEN FOR *OUR* FUTURE LIFE TOGETHER!

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT China?

1. WHAT WAS THE NAME THE PEOPLE OF EUROPE FIRST GAVE TO CHINA?

2 WHAT FAMOUS EUROPEAN BECAME A CLOSE FRIEND TO THE MIGHTY KUBLAI KAHN, AND OPENED CHINA TO TRADE?

3. WHO WAS THE FOUNDER OF THE CHINESE RE-PUBLIC, ESTAB-LISHED IN 1911?

4. WHAT IS THIS TYPICAL CHINESE BOAT CALLED?

RUBEN MORINIGO

ANSWERS

1. CATHAY 2. MARCO POLO
3. SUN YAT-SEN 4. A CHINESE JUNK.

Professor's Secret

By Charles Strong

BOB BENTON and Tim were busy behind the counter of the drug store, attending to the requirements of the people in the run-down neighborhood where a good druggist was an important asset. The street door opened and an elderly man with somewhat stooped shoulders walked in. He was clad in seedy clothing and wore a battered hat on his head.

"Hello, Professor," Doctor Benton greeted him. "How is everything coming along?" Professor John Simmons looked up with a flash of fear in his eyes. Then he smiled.

"Slowly, slowly," the professor said. "But I'll make out all right. I've come for some more chemicals."

He handed Bob Benton a list and the druggist went into the back room to compound the required chemicals. Some time later the professor left and Doc Benton and Tim were again alone in the store.

"He's a queer duck." Tim said. Bob Benton shook his head, then replied:

"Not as queer as you might think. Professor Simmons is working on some important experiments for the United States Government. They've offered to supply him with protection and to see that no one invades his laboratory, but Professor Simmons feels that anything of that kind would only call attention to his work and its importance. Besides he's particular about people in his laboratory, would resent even guards being there."

Tim was surprised. He looked up at Bob Benton, then asked the obvious question.

"How do you know so much about it, if it's such a big State secret?"

The unassuming druggist chuckled, then replied: "You ought to know the answer to that. In my role as the Black Terror I have been contacted by Government officials and asked to keep an eye on Professor Simmons and his laboratory."

"That sounds as though they believe someone knows about the professor's activities."

"Right," agreed Bob Benton, "but I've been playing possum because I didn't believe that anyone would make an attempt to attack the professor until his experiments are completed and the formula is ready for use."

"And when will that be?" Tim asked eagerly.

"Tonight," Bob Benton said positively. "I know something of the nature of his experiment, and the chemicals he secured today, combined with others he has already purchased here will give him the mixture. Besides I happened

The Black Terrors Battle to Protect a Great Discovery!

to notice that when the professor came here this afternoon a large black limousine halted on the far side of the street and several men kept an eye on Simmons all the time he was here. When he headed for home, they followed him."

"That means work for the Terror Twins," Tim declared.

"You're right," Bob Benton agreed. "You can go to work right now. I'll wait until dark. I want you to head for the Professor's laboratory and keep an eye on the men in that car. It will probably be somewhere in the neighborhood. Let me know if any of them go into the building."

IM was anxious to be up and doing, so he immediately set out on his errand. Bob Benton weighed the possibilities of a threat against the Professor's life and work, and wondered whether he should call for help from the Federal authorities. He finally decided against it. If his estimate of the progress of the Professor's work was wrong, then a lot of outsiders would be in on the secret, and the Black Terror would be a laughing stock and much of his value to the law enforcers would be lost.

Just at dark, Bob Benton closed his drug store and when he left, the side door from the prescription room, the unassuming druggist had been replaced by the grim Black Terror.

It was a short walk to the Professor's laboratory, which was on the top floor of an old brownstone house. Black Terror ducked into an alley and hunched down behind some ash barrels that were standing there. Suddenly he heard a movement behind him. He turned quickly and saw Tim approaching.

"How does it look?" Black Terror asked. Tim shrugged. He accepted his costume from Black Terror and began to don it. As he did so, he said: "The limousine is on the opposite side of the street. There are three men in it. About every half hour one of them gets out and goes into the house opposite the professor's."

"Probably watching the Professor work from the top floor of the house across the street," Black Terror declared.

Then Tim was gripping Terror by the arm. He pointed down the thoroughfare and said: "There goes one of them now. This time he's heading right for the professor's house."

"It looks like action at last," Black Terror declared. "I'm going after him. You keep an eye on the car, and do anything you think will delay them."

Tim nodded his understanding. Black Terror moved out of the alley and along the shadowy fronts of the houses. He saw the fedora-hatted figure of the intruder going into the Simmons house. Black Terror was close behind him, and he could hear the heavy tread of the man on the uncarpeted stairs above.

BLACK TERROR wore crepe-soled shoes, and by walking close to the joint of each step he was able to climb the three stories to the top floor without any squeaking or jarring. He heard the knuckles of the man ahead bang on the door. Then the familiar voice of Professor Simmons asked: "Who's there?"

This interchange gave the

Black Terror time to reach the top landing. His formidable-looking outfit concealed him in the darkness of the hall. The man at the door mumbled something, then thrust his shoulder against the panel. The door held momentarily. Professor Simmons shouted for help. Then Black Terror was lunging forward.

Just as he did, however, he was suddenly aware of someone on the stairs behind him. A blackjack came up and down. Black Terror was able to move just enough to avoid the full impact of the blow, but he was dizzy, and his arms and legs were paralyzed. He dropped slowly to the floor.

While unable to take part in the activities around him, he nevertheless could see and hear what was going on. The two raiders finally battered down the door. Professor Simmons faced them with a bottle in his hand, but this was smashed with a single blow from the blackjack, then Simmons was grabbed and his precious formula was picked up by one of the two raiders.

"What do we do with this guy?" asked one of the bandits, pointing to Black Terror.

"We'd better take him along, too. If he comes to, he may be able to recognize us. At least he can tell something about the Professor's activities."

LATER, Black Terror found himself in the back seat of the big limousine with Professor Simmons.

The three men were in the car and congratulating themselves on the ease with which the coup had been carried out. Black Terror was regaining his strength. He could flex his arms and move his legs, but he realized that he was no match for the three men in the car.

The car moved along at a good pace, apparently it was going right through the center of town in order to make the fastest time. Suddenly, however, the motor began to sputter and gasp. One of the gangsters said:

"What's the matter, Kurt? I thought you had this job overhauled before we started out. We want to put plenty of mileage between us and the Professor's lab."

"Probably got water in the gas. That's what it sounds like," Kurt replied. "I'll look at the carburetor. Everything will be okay in a minute."

Kurt jumped out of the car, went forward and lifted the hood. Suddenly Black Terror was galvanized by the sound of a dull "thunk." Kurt slumped over the hood of the car and dropped to the ground. Sirens sounded and a police cruiser loomed up. Then the Black Terror went into action and the two men left in the car were easy prey. Even Professor Simmons helped by tripping one of them up. When the police took charge, Professor Simmons was filled with questions.

"What happened?" he asked.

"I put gum on the gas cap," Tim explained. "The car couldn't draw air, so it sputtered and stalled. But what about your discovery, Professor?"

Professor Simmons laughed. "Maybe I'll get a chance to try that out, too," he said. "It's a new truth serum. Maybe we can test it by asking a few questions of these fellows."

Black Terror chuckled. It would be real poetic justice!

From the BLACK TERROR SCRAP BOOK

THERE ARE MORE THAN 600 VARIETIES OF FISH TO TEMPT THE FISHERMAN IN THE WATERS OF FLORIDA!

IN A SINGLE OCTOBER 1948 GAME, BOB FELLER OF THE CLEVELAND INDIANS STRUCK OUT 18 DETROIT TIGERS.

BECAUSE HE REFUSED TO PERSECUTE CHRISTIANS, THE ROMAN GENERAL MAURICE WAS DOOMED BY EMPEROR MAXIMINIAN.

THE FAMOUS CALIFORNIA POET, JOAQUIN MILLER FOUGHT AS A SOLDIER OF FORTUNE IN NICARAGUA, JUST BEFORE THE CIVIL WAR.

The BLACK TERROR

When dangerous crooks hold the police at bay and threaten to best the F.B.I. in a battle of bullets... only the BLACK TERROR can turn defeat into victory in a smashing "CLASH BY NIGHT!"

B517

TOWARD MIDNIGHT, SERGEANT MACGOOLIGAN DROPS IN FOR HIS NIGHTLY SODA AT BOB BENTON'S DRUGSTORE WITH AN AMAZING STORY...

IT'S ON SPECIAL DUTY, I AM! ANGEL-FACE DALTON'S BEEN SPOTTED ON THE WATERFRONT BY THE F.B.I.-- AND THE WHOLE FORCE HAS BEEN PUT ON EXTRA DUTY!

ANGEL-FACE DALTON! PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 1!

THAT HE IS, LAD.... BUT WE'LL GET HIM, NEVER FEAR!

GOOD LUCK, SERGEANT... AND GOOD NIGHT! GUESS WE'D BETTER BE HITTING THE HAY OURSELVES!

UPSTAIRS, IN THEIR APARTMENT OVER THE DRUGSTORE, TIM DOES SOME STUDYING, WHILE BOB AND JED TRY A GAME OF CHECKERS...

HEH-HEH! I DON'T LET ANGEL-FACE DALTON MAKE *ME* NERVOUS! I JUMPED YOUR KING!

GOOD MOVE, JED!

GOSH... WHAT'S THAT?

BANG! BANG!

MACGOOLIGAN AND THE F.B.I. MUST'VE TANGLED WITH ANGEL-FACE AND HIS GANG! NOW WE'LL SEE SOME ACTION!

C'MON, BOYS...LET'S GET THERE BEFORE THE BLACK TERROR! MAYBE WE CAN STEAL HIS THUNDER... BY THUNDER...IF HE SHOWS UP, THAT IS!

JED SERVISS DASHES DOWNSTAIRS!

WE'LL HAVE TO GET THERE, BOB... AS THE TERROR TWINS!

RIGHT! DALTON IS THE MOST DANGEROUS CRIMINAL ALIVE!

BOB OPENS THE SECRET PANEL LEADING TO...

JED'S SO EXCITED HE'LL NEVER MISS US!

...THE SECRET BASEMENT LABORATORY AND STUDY OF THE BLACK TERROR!

POOR JED...HE THINKS HE'S A BETTER CRIME FIGHTER THAN THE TERRORS!

HE WILL BE... UNLESS WE HURRY!

THOSE SHOTS ARE COMING FROM THE WAREHOUSE DISTRICT!

BANG! BANG!

LET'S GO! MAC GOOLIGAN MAY NEED HELP BADLY BY THIS TIME!

THE BLACK TERROR! BEGORRA, I'M GLAD TO SEE *YOU!*

WHAT'S UP, SERGEANT?

WE'VE GOT ANGEL-FACE DALTON AND HIS WHOLE GANG CORNERED IN THAT WARE-HOUSE! IT'S AFTER A FUR SHIPMENT THEY WERE! HARDWICK, HERE, OF THE F.B.I. TRACKED 'EM DOWN!

WE'RE NOT WORRIED ABOUT THE FURS, TERROR... BUT THERE'S A BIG SHIPMENT OF PENICILLIN FOR SICK EUROPEAN KIDS IN THAT WAREHOUSE ...AND IT MAY BE DESTROYED BY GUNFIRE!

WE CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER, HARDWICK, ME LAD! PENICILLIN OR NO PENICILLIN, I'LL HAVE TO ORDER ME MEN TO *GET ANGEL-FACE!*

WAIT, MACGOOLIGAN! WITH A POLICE PATROL BOAT, THE KID AND I COULD GET INTO THAT WAREHOUSE FROM THE WATERFRONT SIDE... AND CLEAN UP THE GANG!

YOU'RE ON, TERROR, ME BHOY! LUCKY WE HAD THE PLACE COVERED FROM THE RIVER WITH A POLICE BOAT!

WE'LL WAIT TEN MINUTES, TERROR! THEN WE CLOSE IN, *READY... OR NOT!*

OKAY, MAC GOOLIGAN!

WE'LL HANG ON UNDER WATER, KID... THEY CAN'T GET US THAT WAY!

RIGHT, TERROR... HOPE I WON'T CATCH COLD... ACHOOO!

AND THEN...

FULL SPEED AHEAD!

THE TERROR TWINS CAST OFF... BUT THE POLICE BOAT IS FORCED TO RETREAT!

GRIM MOMENTS LATER...

INTO THE WARE-HOUSE, KID! QUICK...

COMING, TERROR!

ANGEL-FACE... AND HIS GANG... DOWN THERE!

LOOK, BOSS... THE BLACK TERROR!

T-T-THE BLACK TERROR! LET 'EM HAVE IT, BOYS!

RAT-A-TAT-TAT!

BANG! BANG!

RUSH 'EM! CHOP 'EM DOWN!

JUMP TO THAT LOADING-CRANE CABIN, KID, AND SHOVE THE GEARS INTO HIGH! I'LL TAKE OVER FROM THERE!

WITH YOU, TERROR!

CRACK!

OOOH!

UGH!

OOF!

HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS HIGH-LIFE, RATS!

PARDON MY BAD MANNERS, ANGEL-FACE...

OOF!

... NOT TO MENTION *MINE!*

DIS IS MOIDER... I LOST ME GUN... AH—DAT PAIL OF SAND!

FIRE EQUIPMENT

SAN

EXCUSE DIS BLUNT INSTRUMENT, TERROR— HAW—HAW!

OOOH...

YOU AIN'T SO HOT WITHOUT YOUR BIG PAL, KID!

I'M SO RIGHT, AIN'T I KID?

M-MY HEAD...

BUT SUDDENLY...

EVEN OLD BROOMS SWEEP CLEAN, RATS!

ALL WE NEED NOW IS A DUST PAN TO PICK UP THE PIECES!

HOLY BANSHEES! YE'VE TAKEN 'EM ALL, TERRORS!

YOU'VE SAVED THE PENICILLIN, TERROR! GOOD WORK!

WHEN KIDS' LIVES ARE AT STAKE, HARDWICK, NO RISK IS TOO GREAT!

MINUTES LATER, THE TERRORS RETURN THROUGH A HIDDEN TUNNEL TO THEIR SECRET BASEMENT LABORATORY BENEATH BOB BENTON'S DRUGSTORE!

JED MUST BE BACK WITH MAC GOOLIGAN! THE LIGHT'S ON IN THE DRUGSTORE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

JED! I GUESS WE LOST YOU IN THE EXCITEMENT... THE SHOOTING WAS OVER WHEN WE GOT THERE! BACK AGAIN, MAC GOOLIGAN?

RIGHT, ME BHOY! ME ASSISTANT, O'FLANAGAN, TOOK OVER AFTER WE CAPTURED ANGEL-FACE AND HIS GANG! I'M DESERVIN' SOME REFRESHMENT, I AM!

YOU CAPTURED, HIM... ALL BY YOURSELF!

HARRUMMPH! I WOULDN'T SAY EXACTLY THAT! WE WERE LUCKY THAT THE BLACK TERROR LENT US A HAND!

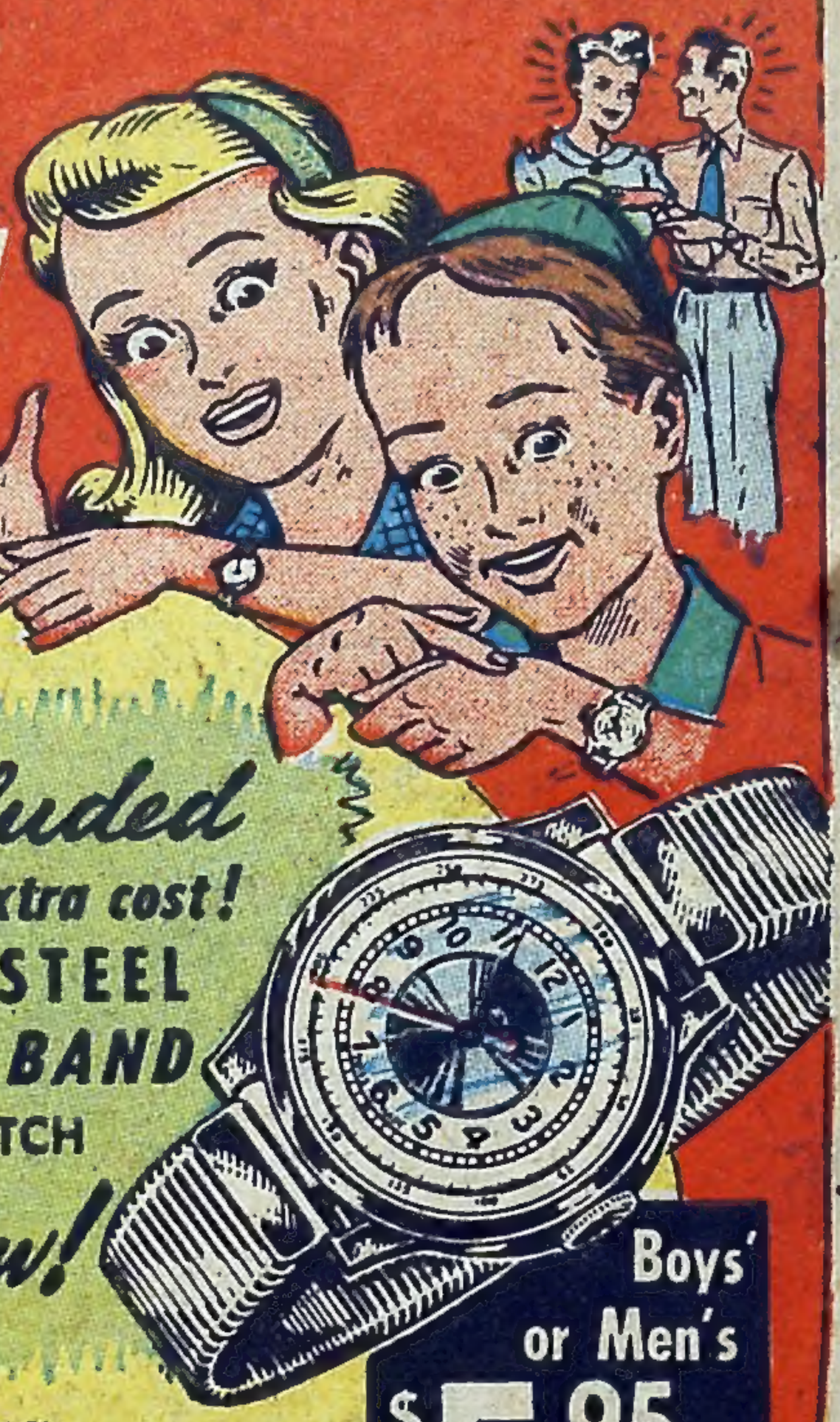
YES, AND LUCKY FOR THOSE EUROPEAN KIDS, TOO! THEY'LL GET THEIR PENICILLIN NOW!

RIGHT, BOB, ME BHOY! GOOD NIGHT TO YE AND...

... WH-WHAT'S THAT BOB SAID? HOW THE DIVIL DID *HE* KNOW PENICILLIN WAS IN THAT WAREHOUSE? *HMMMM...*

POLICE

WOULDN'T YOU BE PROUD TO OWN a Genuine SWISS WATCH



Girls' or Ladies'
$6.95
Plus 10% Fed. Tax

Included without extra cost!

STAINLESS STEEL EXPANSION BAND WITH EVERY WATCH

Amazing Values!

. . . If you Send Order *Now!*

Boys' or Men's
$5.95
Plus 10% Fed. Tax

MEN, WOMEN, BOYS, GIRLS! . . .
Now everyone can realize his wish for a genuine Swiss Wrist Watch—at these sensationally low prices! . . . Parents—make YOUR youngster happy with one of these sturdy, dependable wrist watches. . . . Send in your order today!

- ★ Written Guarantee with every watch.
- ★ Shining Chrome-Plated Cases.
- ★ Unbreakable Crystals.
- ★ Sweep Second Hand and Radium Dial on Men's Watches.
- ★ Packed in attractive Gift Box

Even people who already own expensive watches, find these amazingly low priced watches ideal for every-day wear. . . . For a gift or for yourself—order one of these watches now.

SEND NO MONEY!
Rush order now. Pay postman on delivery, plus 10% Federal Tax and postage.
Satisfaction Guaranteed or money refunded if watch is returned within 10 days.
HARVEY SALES CO., Dept. 260,
4916 No. Albany — Chicago 25, Ill.

MAIL ORDER TODAY . . . TO

HARVEY SALES CO., Dept. 260,
4916 No. Albany, Chicago 25, Ill.

(Use Coupon or write letter)

Please rush ☐ Boys' or Men's Wrist Watch at $5.95 plus 10% Tax, or $6.54. Include Expansion Band.

☐ Girls' or Ladies' Wrist Watch at $6.95 plus 10% Tax, or $7.64. Include Expansion Band.

☐ I am enclosing remittance in full. Send postpaid.

☐ Send C.O.D. plus postal charges.

It is understood that if I am not entirely satisfied, I may return watch within 10 days and money will be cheerfully refunded.

Name _____

Address _____

City and State _____

PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY WITH PENCIL

Greatest Value Ever Offered To OUR Readers!

Beautiful Smooth Grain
ZIPPER BILLFOLD

Smartly Styled Precision
BALL POINT PEN

Handiest Pencil Type
POCKET FLASHLIGHT

Monogram Initialed
PLASTIC KEY HOLDER

All for only $1.98

It "Zips" All the Way Around

De Luxe Quality

Clear-View Celluloid Windows

MASTERPIECE of BILLFOLD Design and Workmanship

We GUARANTEE that you can't duplicate this sensational value for less money anywhere in America today!

← **BALL POINT PEN**

Newest Features
Precision-tip

Pencil-Type METAL POCKET FLASHLIGHT *complete with* **2 BURGESS BATTERIES** →

This is ACTUAL SIZE

← **Monogram Initialed KEY HOLDER**
Pliable Plastic

Flashlight has red plastic reflector for use as a warning signal

Here without a doubt is the greatest merchandise bargain you'll be likely to see for years to come. Only our tremendous purchasing power and large volume "direct-to-you" method of distribution makes such a value possible. Shop around and see for yourself. Where else today can you get: *(1) A beautiful Zipper Billfold with Built-in Pass Case and Change Purse. (2) A new type precision made Ball Point Pen. (3) A handy Plastiflex Key Holder monogrammed with your choice initial. (4) A Pencil-Type Pocket Flashlight complete with batteries . . . . .* **4 big Values in ALL for ONE LOW PRICE of $1.98. You might ordinarily expect to pay that price for a billfold or a flashlight, either or both, if bought separately at today's prices.**

When you see these highly useful articles and examine their many outstanding features as described, you'll agree that we are giving you a value you won't be able to duplicate for a long time. Don't delay taking advantage of this big money-saving offer. You get so much value for such a trifling low cost. The limited supply on hand is sure to sell out fast so it will be first come, first served. SEND NO MONEY! Just mail the handy order coupon below on our 10-day money-back guarantee offer.

SEND NO MONEY! *Rush This Order Coupon!*

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 5769
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

Gentlemen: Rush me the 4 Big Values as shown C.O.D. for only $1.98 plus 15c tax and few cents postage charges. I must be delighted in every way with all 4 articles (Billfold, Flashlight, Pen and Key Holder) also satisfied that I have made a real saving or I can return my purchase within 10 days for full refund.

Give the one INITIAL wanted on Key Holder

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE ____ STATE ____

☐ To save shipping charges I enclose $1.98 plus 15c tax in advance (total $2.13). Ship my order, as indicated, all postage charges prepaid.

Now You Can Play REAL SONGS at once with NEW COLOR-KEYED PIANO

11 POPULAR COLOR SONGS INCLUDED FREE!

$2.98 Each

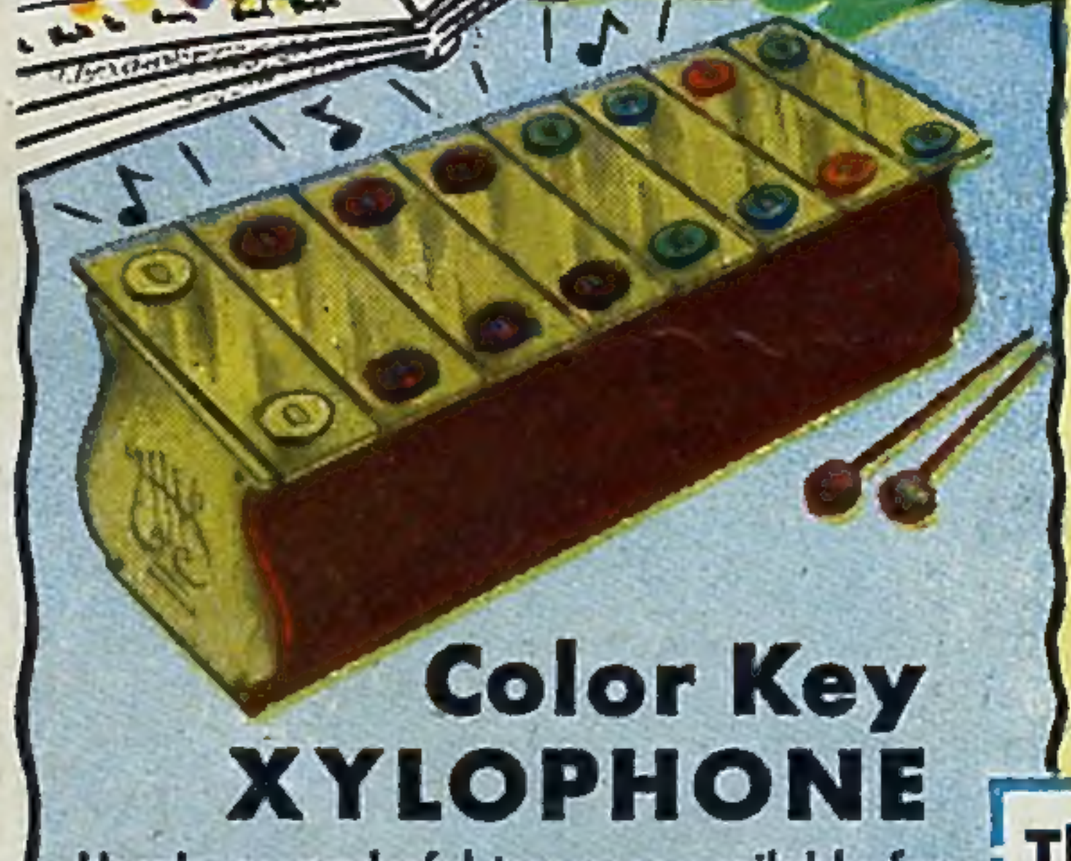
SUCH FUN— SO EASY—

FOLLOW THE COLORS AND YOU PLAY THE TUNES

Boys and girls, here's a super duper thrill! You make "real music," play favorite tunes right away on COLOR-KEYED PIANO! You don't have to know any notes or keys. Color of note in book shows color of key to play. Piano itself has clear true tone, is sturdily made. Only $2.98—and sent free is book of COLOR TUNES with words and music of all jolly songs. Each note is BIG, colored just like matching piano key. You can't help but play!

FOR WONDERFUL TIMES WITH FRIENDS

Get new COLOR-KEYED PIANO. Surprise your pals with your new musical skill, sing these songs together. Tell Mom and Dad now!



Color Key XYLOPHONE

Here's a wonderful toy now available for the first time with the COLOR KEY SYSTEM. You'll play songs immediately with this tone perfect xylophone. Just follow the colors and you'll play every song in the COLOR KEY song book . . . play on sight the very first time. The xylophone is beautifully made of gaily colored metal, sturdy construction will last for years. Color Keys are large, easy to follow. Comes complete with two mallets and COLOR KEY song book. Only $2.98

ORDER TODAY— *Don't Risk A Cent*

Send Coupon, we ship C.O.D.—or enclose payment and save postage.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

The HARBERT CO., Dept. C-2706
284 Fifth Ave., New York 1, N. Y.

- ☐ Send me the COLOR KEY PIANO and Free Songbook for $2.98.
- ☐ Send me the COLOR KEY XYLOPHONE and Free Songbook, $2.98.
- ☐ Send Extra Giant 36 Page COLOR KEY Songbook for $1.00. (38 additional COLOR SONGS which can be played on both instruments)
- ☐ Send C.O.D. plus postage.
- ☐ I enclose payment, you pay postage.

Name.....

Address.....

City, Zone, State.....

MONEY BACK IF NOT DELIGHTED

FREE 10 DAY TRIAL